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From the Portland Advertiser.  
**BROOKS'S LETTERS.**  
NO. XXX.  
**MEN AND THINGS IN LONDON.**  
House of Commons.

I felt a great desire to get into the House of Commons, for two reasons:—the one to see those prominent men whose names reach us, and hear their speeches, and the other to contrast them with our prominent men in Congress. As it is not an easy thing to get into the House of Commons, it being a part of the English system to throw as many obstacles as possible at the door of every thing to be visited, I selected what I thought would be the best night, and the easiest way, which was to buy in, giving the door-keeper the fee of two shillings and six pence—about sixty cents. The Irish Church Bill to divide the surplus of the funds of the established church in Ireland among the people for the purposes of education, was to be upon the table, and Sir Robert Peel was to bring in the debate as the leader of the opposition. I went to the entrance of the Commons Hall at 3 o'clock P. M., so as to have a peep at the preliminaries. About this time, and a little later, scores of members came riding to the door; many on horseback with their servants to take care of their horses, and many in carriages, with servants in rich liveries. About 4 o'clock, "stand aside," "stand aside," was cried on all sides, and there then came along not a very tall man, with head, and half his shoulders covered over with a wig, and a whole posse of officers in his train. This wiggish gentleman then ascended, was the Speaker of the House. Then there was a rush for the stairs of the gallery, and soon these were filled, but the door was not yet opened. When it was opened, and the door-keeper had received his fee, or a pass from some member, only one of which he is allowed to give, I believe, we were ushered before the House of Commons. I saw a not very large hall, not much larger than the Hall of the Congressional Library; not so large as the Halls of very many of our State Legislatures—with seats running length ways on both sides, an oblong area in the middle, fronting which on the right of the Speaker, where the ministerial benches, where the whigs sit, and on his left the opposition, where the Tories sit. Just before the Speaker, near a not very large desk, which we should call the Clerk's desk, but not at this desk, where the Ministry—Mr. Spring Rice, the Chancellor of the Exchequer, Lord John Russell and others; and directly opposite, not ten feet off, in front on the other side of the desk, were Sir Robert Peel and the focus of the opposition. The Speaker perched in a low chair back of the Clerk's desk, looked very like an owl as his face peered out the thick wig. Not a table to write upon, was before any of the members, the Ministry, or Sir Robert Peel; nor was a table to be seen but at the further end of the hall, and this was small, narrow, and quite inaccessible. The seats for the members were in ranges, and they were crowded thickly together. I saw some few members writing notes on their knees, and Mr. Spring Rice and other orators, thus took all their notes. There was no Page—a little fellow such as we have, to hand up petitions to the Speaker, nor a "Tims to bring more, or later," but every member handed up his own petitions, and did his own errands. I saw Sir Peel carry up a whole arm full of petitions, petitioning against the Church Bill of the Ministry.

After some preliminaries, such as the settlement of a divorce case, which must be a very sorry case by the way, if not in the love list, in the cost of the suit—for every private bill in Parliament costs about \$2500,—and after an odd looking figure had come in from the Lords, bowing and tripping most graciously, with the famous "black rod" in his hand,—then backing out, and making three more gracious bows, with his face to the Commons, (as the Lords are never to turn their backs upon the Commons,) requesting the Speaker to go to the House of Lords to receive the royal assent by proxy to some certain bills; after this display of form, and folly, at which I laughed much, and much to the horror too of some good loyal subjects near me, Mr. Morpeth got up from the Ministerial Bench, and moved the order of the day.

Soon Sir Robert Peel was on his feet, and on his arms—his arms I say, for his exordium was more than half pronounced while he was lazily leaning on the Clerk's desk, with his legs crossed—and thus too, all visible, standing as he did in the open area—when every syllable of the hitherto turbulent House was hushed, and all was still as the grave, save the lazily-drawn-out words that the orator was uttering. Anon there was a tremendous outcry of "hear," "hear," "hear," beginning in whispers, and then mounting to screams,—first slow and distinct, and

then booming forth in one uninterrupted bellow;—and all this was over some not very remarkable thing that he said, but rather over what he threatened to say, as he stretched out his white-pantalooned legs, and flouted the tail of his frock coat, while throwing his arms in the air, betokening a spasm of oratory in embryo.—This enthusiastic cry of so many voices warmed up the orator, and for a while he stood upon both legs, and spoke like other men.

Sir Robert Peel spoke for some five or six hours, and delivered, as the Tory newspapers say, the most splendid speech he ever made in his life. In truth it was a most adroit and skillful speech in which he made a most ingenious argument to prove that the Protestant Church of Ireland receiving all the tithes, though making but a small part of the Irish people, yet had no surplus funds to give to Catholics or Protestants for other purposes! I did not feel the force of his argument, but I saw its ingenuity, and that amused me much. We have no such a speaker as Sir Robert Peel—none of his class from Maine to Louisiana, that I have ever met with. Indeed his manner would not be tolerated with us, not that it is so bad, but that it is so affected, so theatrical, so much the oratory that the college boy brings from the schools.—"I rise," says he "Mr. Speaker, under the deep—st (deep very emphatic and guttural) impression (very low and common) of the magnitude (magnitudo very loud again, in the like tone with deep) of this subject, (low and common, and all slow)—oppressed (loud and with a trill of the r) by the reflection (natural and common) of my own inability (loud and rising) to do justice! (very low) &c. &c.—and thus did this regular variation of tone from every long to every other long word, or rather this sing song, continue throughout the whole speech. His enunciation is very slow and distinct. In his language he seldom attempted any oratorical flights. In his manner he was attempting it all the time,—and though he met with constant cheers from his side of the house, yet such cheers in many cases only displayed either their party feeling or their bad taste. As a matter of fact speech I cannot say too much in his praise, knowing what it was intended for. As an effort of an orator, so far as the manner is concerned, it seemed to me to be in almost the worst possible taste.

After Sir Robert Peel had concluded, and the "hear," "hear," "hear," were over, continued for at least ten minutes by full 200 members, screaming as loud as they could, the Chancellor of the Exchequer, Mr. Spring Rice, obtained a hearing in reply. Mr. Rice was all unprepared, and both in his manner and his matter, he made a sorry figure. The speech as a speech was beneath contempt, and yet his party, as a matter of course, furiously cheered it when they could, and when his party towards the close found that he said nothing, and would say nothing, even with a cheer, they kept a cheering all the time, it seemed to me on purpose to conceal what he said, so wild, so rambling was it, so wishy-washy. And yet Mr. Rice may be a man of talents—a clever man as the English say,—but I am sure he is no orator and never can be one. Sir Robert Peel had given him a tougher bone than he was prepared to gnaw,—and all he did, or presumed to do, was to growl over it in furious tones. But when Mr. Rice sat down, out came for him another yell of the "hear," "hear," "hear," the whigs evidently striving to scream as loud as the Tories did when Peel sat down,—and were I called upon to give an opinion, I should say they had the lustier voices, if not the lustier leader. Mr. Spring Rice would be a fifth rate orator in the American Senate, to whom nobody would listen except in a very dry time.

After the leaders of the two sides had concluded their address, a Mr. Le Froy, the member from Dublin University, a Tory of course, began a harangue,—but such a howling and yelling was there, that if I had been disposed, I could not have heard one word in twenty. But the louder the yells,—and the cry of "hear," "hear," to drown his voice,—and the cry of "divide," and "question" too, the calmer was Mr. Le Froy. He delivered his speech as coolly, as if he had been in an ice-berg,—his chief aim seeming to be to disembody it into the Times. All order now was over. Boisterous laughs were heard from every side,—and then a howling, and then a yelling, which if we Republicans had made, the d—l would have been to pay. One, two, three, or four other speakers succeeded, one with some success, and the others with none at all. Sir Robert Inglis then got the floor, and began to speak good sense in rather a prosy way. But neither Sirs nor Lords protect a man from out-cry here. The later it became, and it was now past 12, the louder were the yells, and the drowning cry of "hear," "hear,"—thus overwhelming a miserable man in the very tempest of approbation. Sir Robert Inglis looked a prayer, and begged an ear, but all in vain,—and I really pitied the poor man in such a turmoil. At last a Capt. Forrester, I think that was his name, cried out loud against one of O'Connell's "ons" (—and O'Connell, by the way, has three sons and one nephew in the House) as making an indecent noise that he could no longer bear. O'Connell civilly told him that was—not a fact. Here was a chance

for a row and a duel. I pricked up my ears. Sir Robert Inglis stopped. Half the House rushed to the scene of action. The speaker got up from his seat, and waved his hand. Forty voices were ringing at once. Oh, it was as delightful a row as I ever saw! Young O'Connell danced about like a skipping rocket. The captain Forrester looked things of terrible wrath. At last the Speaker got a hearing and calmed the storm,—and young O'Connell at the Speaker's request, being sorry for what he said, and Capt. Forrester, at the like request taking back what he said too—Sir Robert Inglis again began, and the howling began too. At last at 2 o'clock, A. M. the House adjourned, and yet no question was taken! I am quite sure such a life would soon kill me. I don't wonder that Cobbett died, for he was not brought up this way.

Having now heard the best speakers in parliament, and seen the House of Commons,—I am going to express some opinions. I never saw even in our House of Representatives in the highest political times, such a scene as the House of Commons displayed this night,—and by a report in the Times, I see that a like scene was acted again that night after. If such gentlemen have more of the gentlemen about them than ours in Congress, the more is the pity for the sad use they made of it. They pay more attention to their own personal appearance I own. They may look better, but that they behave better, I utterly deny. I saw them sprawling on the seats wherever they could, and sleeping too. Indeed the door keeper had to give one a punch to wake him up to go home, when the House adj'd. Did Toqueville ever see this, that he has written as he has of us? I do not justify the vulgarity of manner that is visible in our House, nor the disorder often disgracefully prevalent, but I say such things are also seen elsewhere,—not among men who properly value themselves to be sure. I only mean to say that England has blackguards in Parliament, as well as the United States—and there are gentlemen in Congress too, as well as in the House of Commons.

I am rejoiced that I have had the opportunity both here and often in the United States to see the best orators of the two countries, for long have I wished to make a comparison with intellect thus displayed in the old and the new world. I now know that such men as Clay, and Webster, and Calhoun, would make a figure here much more brilliant than any of the speakers of the present day, for there are none to match them in extemporaneous speaking. O'Connell and Brougham except. The English would laugh at Clay's mispronunciations,—but they would make the House of Commons quake. His magnificent voice swelling in his loftier notes would be such a burst of eloquence they have not heard since Chatham's days.—Peel's struts and Peel's airs would divide to nothing before this orator whom nature made. Oh, what would I have given to see Webster in Spring Rice's place, foiling the sophistry of Peel,—and unfolding the great political truths of "no established church," "no tithes," that we so well understand. The cheers of his Whig friends would have then been given to a man, creating a subject so as to merit them. We have in our Senate, I will not say, ten men of better intellect, but ten better speakers than Sir Robert Peel. There he would be compelled to struggle hard to be a second-rate man.—Sprague is a better speaker. So is Frelinghuysen, so is Southard, Rives or Leigh.—Never did a body need more of new level in it than Parliament, or Parliament men. Brougham has a way of his own, and so has O'Connell,—but all the others whom I have heard have studied in one school, and pipe one tune. Sir Robert Peel is now the last model. In the century to come, every Professor of Oratory from Land's End to John O'Grate's House, will tell his boys "to speak like Sir Robert Peel."

I not only know now, that we bear the palm from the British in the claim of eloquent men, but I think we must for years and years to come from the very nature of our institutions, the schools in which our young men are trained, and the models they have before them. Eloquence is the most powerful weapon an American can wield, and he who can use the tongue to talk, and the pen to write, in a government so popular as ours, must be a man of power, be he in whatsoever situation he may. We have a thousand fields too for the display of eloquence, and the English have but one. Their courts of law too, are much more rigid than ours in the transaction of business, checking every thing like display, and hastening, as in our highest court at Washington, every man down to mere matter of fact. We have the caucus, the convention, the stump, the numerous assemblies of the people, then the many courts of law then our State Legislatures with their excellent preparation, before our speakers tread the Congressional Boards. Every man with us seems to have the impudence to believe that he is born an orator, and it costs years often to convince him to the contrary. There is no way of putting him down, till he puts himself down.

The Times newspaper published the whole of the debate last night, with a perfectly accurate report of Sir Robert Peel's speech, beginning the publication a quarter before 10 o'clock, and ending at 12 o'clock.—The labor of preparing and setting up such a debate must have been immense.

at last. But few are afraid to speak somewhere or other, in the Town Meeting, if not away from home—upon Alwines and Salmon.—if not upon the Constitution and the Currency. (The gift of gab, as it is often called is a universal gift in the U. States. Not so here—Poeta nascitur, Orator fit is the doctrine prevailing here. A very miserable speaker is hooted at, and yelled down. Even American brass could not force a House of Commons' yell. The war who p is but a trifle to it. Upon my word I should have taken them all for North American savages, if I had not seen the men. Hundreds therefore, are afraid to speak who can speak. They have no little forums in which to flutter their wings and try their strength; and oratory, like other trades, requires practice to make the tongue go well.

The consequence of all this difference is, that as our field is greater, and competition closer too, we have better speakers also than the English have. We have more eloquence, and far more bombast too. In manner we are better off than they—in matter, often the worst.—Their speeches are closer than ours. The rant of our Congressmen would often make the Commons roar. Adjectives here must be few and scarce. Facts thickly crowded together. But they seldom or never make the blood run quicker. They seldom touch the heart. They never infuriate a popular audience as Preston can. Their taste may be better than ours, but I must insist upon it our eloquence is better than theirs. There are many men at all our principal Bars—there are some too in our State Legislatures, who are far better speakers than Sir Robert Peel. Stanley, I have not heard him, is more of the American school, I am told. Grayham is dull and a bigot too. Hume stumbles and hobbles like a London dray horse. Lord John Russell is very dull, but much of a man, nevertheless.—Lord Morpeth will never set the world on fire. O'Connell is an orator,—and a sorry blackguard too. Brougham is less of an orator but more of an honest man. Brougham has been so great in the Commons, because none were there greater than he. Nevertheless he is a wonderful man. Heaven preserve him, if ever an Englishman here should see how I have tomahawked the greatest dignitaries of the state,—and all in solemn truth too. I should be set down as a North American Indian of the Pawnee tribe,—and a fund might be raised to "catch" and "civilize" me,—such mighty men are some small men here set down to be!

B.

NO. XXXI.  
**MEN AND THINGS IN LONDON.**  
House of Lords.

I have been into the House of Lords. As the gallery into which strangers are admitted, is not so large as that part of the Senate Gallery over our Vice President's head,—and it holds the reporters too—it requires much negotiation to get in when an important debate is coming up. I wanted to hear the discussion upon the Municipal Corporation Bill; and I began my negotiation some days ahead. By the politeness of one of the editors of the Times, who of course stands high among the "noble Lords," I obtained an excellent seat, without being obliged to come some hours beforehand, as others did—many of whom got no seat nor eyesight either, such was the crowd. By the way, there is no accommodation for the people here. They are never expected to hear debates—but only to read them,—which are reported after all, as I have learned by watching, with less accuracy than Mr. Stansbury often reports for the National Intelligencer. The House of Lords (the room, I mean,) is not large,—not so long, or longer, than our Congressional Library, not much wider. There is but one gallery for visitors. There are two where the Lords sit, when the benches are full below. The gallery for visitors is not quite so large as that in the House of Commons; but this will soon be smaller, as "the ladies" are to share a part of it with the gentlemen,—a board partition, however, to separate them. The Lords sit as the Commons do—the Whigs on one side of open area, the Tories on the other, with no desks, no note-taking places, no benches to lean upon. The Bishops have a bench of their own, a compartment rather, where they sit; part of them in wigs, all in white gowns or surplices. They look very like old women in their morning gowns when they first get out of bed—perhaps. The Lord Chancellor sits wiggid, on a woolsack, before the throne, which is somewhat like a waterman's box; but the woolsack is covered over with red cloth, very neat, therefore, but so comfortable as an arm chair, as it has no arms, only an uncomfortable back. The Clerks sit in front of him, wiggid too, and then there are wiggid Masters in Chancery.

The Earl of Falmouth began, popping questions at the "noble Viscount" Melbourne. What an excellent idea this is, of bringing the Ministry face to face, and thus popping questions at them, and demanding answers. It keeps them in order, and tries their calibre. I should like to see our Secretaries now and then, catechised by the Senate or House. How often would they stammer! It is a fine experiment; and if the genius of our government admitted of it, I think it would work well with us. It makes

men responsible. This popping of questions led to a debate. Viscount Strangford in a school-boy tone, see-sawing up and down, let off a speech against the Corporation Reform Bill. The Duke of Cumberland, the illustrious Duke, the King's brother, sputtered a little, but he has nearly lost his voice, which is very lucky, as it would not serve him much, if he had it. Lord Wharfedale spoke very naturally for a British Senator, very coolly, very reasonably. He did not mouth his words as almost all the others do. Lord Melbourne then arose. I felt much curiosity to hear the Prime Minister. He speaks rapidly,—is often involved in his sentences,—mouths some, thrashes the bench a little with regular thumps,—and is a passable speaker, but nothing remarkable.—There is a vein of manly sense though, in what he utters, that commands attention. His air and tone are quite decisive. He commanded great attention; and one phrase, that "no body of men could now trifle with the people," brought forth the "hear," "hear," very boisterously.—One man in the gallery near me, was so very frantic with approbation, that the door keeper was obliged to take him out. The Duke of Wellington got up after this. I should have known him by his nose, as well as Brougham, for both have very remarkable noses. Say what they please about the old Duke's want of brains as a Senator, he is no fool. Speaking is not his trade, I see. He drags his ideas out by main force;—and as he has lost his teeth, and therefore speaks indistinctly, appearances are against his eloquence;—but, nevertheless, I can see that he is the soul of the opposition. They rally around him. They rely upon him. They "hear," "hear" him, even when he does not say much to be heard. Such a leadership is not surrendered to a man of no senatorial talent. The Duke talks too, very much in the style in which he would rally a Brigade. He does not argue so much as he commands. He is energetic in his manner, but there is no mouthiness about him, no regular blows upon the benches. He talks as if he had a job to do, and the quicker it was done, the better. When the words stick in his throat, he sputters them out. When he does not pronounce them plainly, he sounds them again. The English language and he are no friends. Verbs with him often have no nominative cases, and the cases sometimes stroll through whole paragraphs, after the verbs.—Such is a little touch of the oratory of the man who made Bonaparte miss one figure.

Next we had the odd genius, Lord Brougham. The more I see of him the more I am puzzled to classify him. I met him the other day in some strange antics. This might be made a figure again and again. He rambles about the House of Lords like a wild colt. As an Austrian General once said of Bonaparte, he despises all rule, all system, you cannot calculate upon what he is at. Now he would flatter the Duke of Wellington, and anon he would cuff him without much ceremony. He goes off like a rocket, at times, never so brilliant. Then he will flounder and flounder. If a man cries "hear" at him, just as likely as not, he'll stop and thank him. If one says "no," he'll debate the question by the way, and jump right out of the middle of a sentence. I found him once all wound up in one of his garrulous sentences, and he himself was hunting for a corner to get out, but all the time was plunging deeper in,—and deeper and deeper did he get in, working up language in all manner of parentheses, when despairing at last of ever getting out of this maze he burst out by cutting the gordian knot. Nobody can report him, or follow him at such times, but on the jump. Association leads him off on every side,—and then at last he will come back again. But he is always interesting, always instructive too, because he seems to know every thing. He mingles in every body's talk "hearing" this one and "noing" that one, now crying "oh," and anon crying "yes." If this Lord says a good thing, he tells him of it. He will say a bitter thing with a most good natured voice,—and as for "order," or for doing as other people do, that is the last thing he thinks of. No man commands more attention,—but few have more influence,—and yet no man trifles more with his own power, or hazards it more. He is a *lusus naturae*. I can't classify him—but if I were the House of Lords I would give him any thing to get out of it, for he is spoiling their trade, first making them seem mean by way of contrast with him, and next, upsetting all their dignity. Lord Brougham belongs to the House of Commons. It is a pity he ever left there.

The Duke of Newcastle, who I believe, is not very bright, next had something to say,—but what that something was I don't remember, as it did not make much impression. Lord Wharfedale again. Earl of Falmouth again. Earl of Ripon next, each with short speeches of two or three minutes. Lords seldom hold out long. Speaking in public is out of their line, but they legislate as they are. The Earl of Chester next got the floor—a real school-boy orator, now so loud that he split his words to pieces, now so low, you could not hear him,—alternating thus up and down, mounting words and mangling tones abominably.—I rather think the Earl of Winchester has more zeal than sense though what he said to night was not so bad, excepting his favorite phrase "from the bottom



of my heart" interwoven in his speech always when ideas did not come up as fast as he had words to clothe them in. Brougham again, and an interlude with the Duke of Cumberland, who can't be a wonder—except in his grey mustache. Then Lord Lyndhurst in a plain, natural way—nothing oratorical about him, with some few sensible enough remarks. Wellington once more, just in anger, with Melbourne's threat, that the Lords must not trifle with the people. Melbourne in reply, that it was no threat, only an admonition. Lord Ellenborough with a small voice, and a few indistinct remarks. Lord Mansfield nothing remarkable. Lord Plunket, clear and lawyer like, natural, and no mouthing. Lord Fitzgerald tripping up his heels and quaking. Earl of Wicklow plain and sensible. Earl of Westmoreland, saying, "we cannot debate this further this late hour of the night,"—and a laugh,—for it was only 8 o'clock, and probably he had been asleep. I never knew much of these men—some of them at least. I should like to know how near I have hit their real characters. The Lords met at 5 o'clock and adjourned at 9 o'clock. The question was upon hearing counsel upon the Corporation Reform Bill. We should have debated the question a month in Congress. They settled it at one sitting. Counsel were admitted. The Tories were in favor of it. The Whigs were opposed to it, but made no opposition. The Tories sought thus to delay the bill. The Whigs wish to push it ahead. Sir Charles Wetherell, and Mr. Knight were the counsel admitted.

I did not get any particular impression of any extraordinary dignity in the House of Lords. Dukes, Earls, Viscounts, Marquises, and Bishops are men, like the rest of us, with warm blood and hot tempers at times. The excitement was not a little on this party question. Since this night it has broken out in the House of Lords with some violence. The Earl of Winchelsea has been a little raving. There is more dignity and more order than in the Commons, probably because the men are older, generally speaking, and because there are not so many of them, they numbering at the most 425, (never all there as they vote, if they choose, by proxy,) and the Commons numbering 625. I heard no remarkable-impressive speaking but that of Lord Brougham, and he was not eloquent. Lord Melbourne I presume, lays no pretensions to the orator. Some of the speakers were ridiculed as being greener than Sophomores. I should think there was a want of intellect there. Men often, I see lay claim to attention from their rank rather than their brains. The Duke of Cumberland would have his quietus after a two days life in the American Senate. There is a bad taste in the manner in which many things are done here,—but the business-like energy with which things are pushed, for example, allowing Sir Charles Wetherell but 24 hours to prepare in, one cannot praise too much. The English Politicians do know how to dispatch business better than we do, always excepting our last night of the session.

From the Boston Statesman.  
**Judge Lynch.**—Judge Lynch is a self-created administrator of justice—a kind of dictator in times of popular commotion, who professes to supply the deficiencies in our established courts, by repressing certain wrongs, or supposed wrongs, over which they exercise no jurisdiction. He is a great favorite with the people, when their feelings or prejudices have been outraged, or their rights have been infringed, and they can obtain no redress of their real or supposed grievances at the legitimate tribunals. In the mind of Judge Lynch, the will of the people is law—and so it ought to be, when it is constitutionally declared—when the people have declared their sentiments according to those established methods, which would signify that they are the will of the majority. But the Judge sympathizes with every burst of popular feeling, and is ready to condemn any one who has excited popular indignation, though the indignant party may be but a small minority of the people. Lynch is an itinerant officer—a sort of knight-errant, and is undoubtedly disposed to abide by justice in his decisions, but as he is not guided by any written code of laws, no person can be certain that he may not be an offender, while pursuing what he believes to be a most innocent employment. Since his rules of justice are written only in the hearts of the people, his judgment is always swayed by popular caprice and prejudices, and he reverses his decisions as often as he is so inclined by the influence of a different party. In one part of the country he will condemn an individual for preaching heresy, and in another section for preaching orthodoxy; in one place he punishes an individual for selling rum, and another for lecturing in the cause of temperance; in one place he is a federalist, in another a democrat; here he is a Calvinist, and there a Catholic; here a believer, and there an infidel. One of the Judge's greatest failings is his want of independence of mind. Instead of abiding by his own sense of right and wrong, and the dictates of his own conscience, he is affected by the whims and prejudices of any people with whom he takes his abode. He is often guilty of very unjustifiable means of obtaining justice, and of very wrong measures in asserting rights. He allows the accusers of the defendant to act as jury, and allows them to enact the law, on the spot, according to which the criminal is to be tried and condemned. The friends of justice have frequently remonstrated with the Judge concerning the hastiness and injustice of many of his decisions, and have begged him to leave the administration of justice to the proper tribunals. He replies that our courts are not adequate to answer all the demands of justice, and that he is obliged to arise occasionally in his

might, to avenge those wrongs which our legitimate courts suffer to pass unredressed.—The truth is, that Lynch is rather weaker in judgment than depraved in heart. He is possessed of many generous traits of character, but these are greatly overbalanced by his prejudices. He undoubtedly means well, yet, nevertheless, we think that if he will not voluntarily resign his office, he ought to be impeached.—There is no certainty of obtaining justice at a tribunal which is governed by no written code of laws, and which is established only to obey the will of an indignant faction of the people, whose impatience renders them unwilling to wait for the lawful decisions of a legal tribunal. Lynch is very clearly an usurper, since though as he supposes, appointed to office by the people—the people who appoint him are only a faction—they are a minority, and hence their will is not law. If it is true, as he asserts in his justification, that he usurps no more authority than is usurped by the judges of our legal courts, yet the usurpations of the latter may always be checked, whenever the people arise with a determination to effect such reform in a constitutional manner. We conclude, by recommending to the people to consider the contradictory nature of the Lynch's decisions, and the consequent uncertainty of obtaining justice at his factitious tribunals.

From the Richmond Enquirer.  
**The Piebald Party.**  
The only cement which binds together the discordant elements and the several sects of the Whig party, is a hatred to Jackson and Van Buren. Since the days of Fox and North—there has not been so jumbled, and piebald Coalition, as the one which passes under the name of Whigs. It is made up of all sorts of fragments—of the candle's ends and cheese parings of every other party—of ultra Extremes united together—of the gauches and droits of politics—of flaming Nullifiers and extravagant Federalists—of all sorts of factions, of black spirits and white, blue spirits and grey. It would be really an amusing spectacle to see them assembled in Grand Council, to attempt to settle their schemes, and nominate a candidate for the Presidency. If the pen of Swift could have been employed to sketch their meeting and their dialogues, what a grotesque caricature would he have derived from these abundant materials! Conceive Mr. Webster and his Federal friends—General Harrison and his military comrades—Judge White and his Whig backers—to be drawn together, and discussing their claims to the succession, what a ludicrous contest would be exhibited—how utterly unavailing the result in settling one principle of action; one candidate of their choice!

The fact is, that never was there a more heterogeneous combination banded together.—The Whigs of the South altogether disclaim Mr. Webster as their candidate. The friends of Mr. Webster, in the North, are equally opposed to White or Harrison. There seems very little prospect, at present, of their waiving the pretensions of their favorite candidate—and uniting upon a single Whig. The game rather is, to run all, and for each to take the chances in the lottery before the House.

Here, for example, is the Address of the Democratic Republican Central Committee of Harrisburg, proposing meetings of the People to be held to constitute a Convention at Harrisburg, on the 14th December—in favor of the People's candidate, William Henry Harrison. What says Mr. Walsh to this candidate? He disclaims him,—rates his qualifications low enough,—declares that "There is no evidence that he enjoys the favor of the mass of the Southern Whigs; and there are grounds for the idea, and prejudice against Mr. Webster is much abundant in the South, while his qualifications and private dispositions extend their due impression." General Harrison was once a Federalist. In the Lancaster Editor will consult the journals of Congress of 1795-6, he will there see proof of this assertion. Mr. Walsh repeats his attachment to Mr. Webster—and even recommends him to the South. Some of the other Whig papers of Pennsylvania also declare for Webster—in preference to Harrison. As for Judge White, he seems entirely out of the question beyond the Potomac.

Mr. Webster still remains the favorite of the Whigs of Massachusetts—and there is no sign of their intention to abandon him, after the pending election. The Essex Whig Convention, which met the other day, at Ipswich, Mr. Saltonstall of Salem in the chair, concurred in the nomination of Daniel Webster as the Whig candidate for the Presidency; and appeal in his behalf to the UNDERSTANDING AND CONSCIENCE OF EVERY INTELLIGENT AND HONEST CITIZEN. The Meeting of the young Whigs of Boston, on the 28th October, repeated in the most enthusiastic terms, their resolution to support Mr. Webster as a Constitutional President, worthy to be the successor of Washington.

Thus, the Whigs go! In the mean time, they unite in assailing Martin Van Buren—Noah Davis against him the blundering of the abolition Panic.—The Nullifiers repeat it in the South. The friends of Webster abuse the Baltimore Convention, which is the only means of uniting the votes of the People, and saving the election from the House of Representatives. None would be more willing to adopt a Convention, if they could agree in it, than these very Whigs.

"The Times."—We find, under this head, in the last Knickerbocker, says the Boston Statesman an excellent article upon the excesses which have taken place in different parts of the country, within the last six months. To a considerable man, these excesses must be matter of deep reflection,—and to every individual in the community, they should be a subject of interest, inasmuch as their general prevalence, will not only endanger, but absolutely destroy, the tenure by which we hold our rights, religious, civil and political.

The law is both helm and anchor to the State. Let go this, and you are at the mercy of wind and wave. Every one, therefore, who is embarked in this common exposure, must be taught to hold the law in proper estimation.—The citizen must respect it, from the day he leaves his mother's arms, to the hour when he lies down in death. He must observe its requisitions and obey its supremacy. This is a practical truth—in every sense, and under every view of the subject, practical. The law is not an abstraction—it is an actual and comprehensive thing. It is, as far as it goes, the rule of right,—and its sanctity must not be invaded. The rich and the poor must alike pay it homage. The innocent and the guilty must alike be permitted and compelled to prove its majesty, the substitution of force for law is the epoch of revolution. It snags asunder the bonds of society,—it resorts to every one the rights which he had tacitly relinquished, while it strips him of the advantages by which he had been a thousand-fold repaid, and says to him: "Defend thyself,—let thy hand be against every man for every man's hand will be against thee." Hor-

rible condition! Oh, let the good sense and wise foresight of the people save our country, in all its cities and villages, within its ancient borders and through its wildest settlements, from such a catastrophe! The law must be respected. Let this be the American sentiment. Let it infuse its spirit into the pulsation of every heart. Illegal measures, for whatever purposes, must not be thought of. Be the occasion ever so urgent, or the grievance ever so oppressive, the resort must be to the law, and to nothing else. Complain of the law's delay, or its injustice, as any may, submit to its restraints, and observe its torments, all must, unless where one can plead conscientious difficulties. Then the individual appeals from the legislation of earth to the Law-giver in heaven, and prefers to endure the consequences of disobedience to the former, than he may retain the favor of the latter. Such a case is altogether peculiar; but even here the law must be enforced, while the sufferer anticipates his compensation in an other world. For if we would enjoy the blessings of civilization, we must live in subjection to the law. It matters not what be the excuse, nor who the perpetrators. They who take justice into their own hands, in despite of legal impediments, take guilt upon their souls, and should be accounted dangerous citizens, from a participation in whose acts every good man should shrink as from the breath of pestilence.

From the Age, Tennessee.  
The federal editors are chuckling over the change against the administration which they suppose to have taken place in Tennessee. We apprehend that they "reckon without their host." The Democratic citizens of Tennessee will be slow to follow White and Bell into the ranks of the opposition. Individuals may change from motives of private ambition. The mass of the people have no ambition but to advance the interests of their country, and can rarely be cajoled into opposition to long cherished principles by nifty and designing men. Bell and his coadjutors are in a fine way to prove the truth of this as regards the people of Tennessee. In the Legislature even they have been baffled and disappointed. Every thing which has been done either by Judge White himself or his friends to recommend him to the support of the opposition has been distinctly rebuked, and the present administration entirely sustained.

From the N. C. Standard.  
**Tennessee Nomination.**—In the Nashville Republican of the 17th ult. we find the proceedings of the Legislature of that State on the nomination of Judge White for the Presidency. An animated debate of two days, took place on the preamble and resolutions, which were drawn up and prepared by Ex Speaker Bell, and approved by Judge White, as was an anxious look-on at Nashville. It is stated by the Globe, that the Judge at one time expressed his determination not to accept the nomination, unless the resolutions should be adopted as presented; but after two days' discussion, a gag was applied in the shape of the previous question, and the vote was taken on the resolutions separately—when the most obnoxious parts were rejected by the House. The Globe sums up these proceedings as follows:

1st. That the attempt of Bell & Co. to sustain the movement of Calhoun and White on the subject of patronage at the last session, by a vote of the State Legislature, was voted down.  
2d. That the attempt to support Judge White's vote against the three million appropriation, under the new pretext that it was not specific was voted down.  
3d. That the attempt to instruct Mr. Grundy to play second to the Judge, by supporting his principles—this is, his interests with the opposition—was voted down.  
4th. That the President's enemies were obliged to cover their designs from the people, by bringing forward a resolution approving of the measures of the President, foreign and domestic; which passed unanimously.

The Senate of Tennessee have passed resolutions, with great unanimity, sustaining the President in all his leading measures, and denouncing the efforts, both openly and covertly, to undermine his just reputation, and impair his influence for temporary political purposes and originating in the disappointed feelings of an ambitious opposition. These resolutions in their whole spirit and tenor, are at war with those attempted to be foisted through the House by Bell and his White coadjutors. The concluding resolutions are as follows:

Resolved, by the General Assembly of the State of Tennessee, That the confidence of the people of the State of Tennessee in the integrity, wisdom, and patriotism of Andrew Jackson, President of the United States, is undiminished and unabated.  
Resolved, that the leading measures which have characterized his Administration are approved by this General Assembly; and it is hoped will be adhered to, carried out, and consummated by his successors.  
The people of Tennessee will not condemn the President or desert his Administration to subserve the purposes of Judge White or John Bell. The designs of that faction have been, until recently, so cautiously concealed, and have pushed forward their measures under such plausible pretences, that the true question was not distinctly seen or properly appreciated. It is beginning now to be understood, and the reign of Bellism is rapidly passing away.

As it should be! Resolutions have passed the Legislature of New Jersey, instructing their Senators to vote for the Expunging resolutions of Mr. Benton, or resign their seats, and to vote against re-chartering the United States Bank,

or any similar institution. These resolutions were adopted by a vote of 35 to 15.  
1st. Be it resolved, by the Council and General Assembly of the State of New Jersey, That our Senators in Congress be, and they are hereby instructed to vote for, and use their influence to have expunged from the Journal of the United States Senate, the resolution passed on the 28th March, 1834, declaring "That the President, in the late executive proceedings, in relation to the public revenue, had assumed upon himself authority and power not conferred by the Constitution and laws, but in derogation of both." The same having passed that body without warrant or law.

2 Resolved, that our Senators in Congress, be, and they are hereby instructed, and our Representatives in Congress requested, to vote against the re-charter of the Bank of the United States, and against the chartering of any other bank or similar institution.  
3. Resolved, That the particular attention of our Senators be called to the foregoing resolutions, and that they be respectfully requested to conform themselves thereto, or resign their seats in the Senate of the United States.

The Boston Courier nails the Webster flag to the mast. "Stark or swim, it goes for the representative of the old fashioned Hartford Convention Federalism. Judge White and General Harrison, are repudiated by the Massachusetts Federalists, because they have no scars to show." The former, up to the last session of Congress was, on all occasions, prompt to avow himself a democrat, and the attempt of the latter to deny his original Federalism of "black cuckade and sedition law" as Mr. x o r, seems to have thrown an impossible barrier between himself and the support of the "Simon Pures" of the Bay State. The Courier says that "no power on earth" can withdraw Daniel Webster from the position he now occupies as the candidate of the Federal party, that he will be run, "hit or miss" the whinnies of their Clay press of the West, the abuse of the nullifiers at the South, or travelling agents of General Harrison to the contrary, notwithstanding. What say the Federal leaders in Maine to this? Do they stand by the bond? Will they go for Webster, or abandon him, and strike for the "Hero of the North Bend," as by agreement with the New Orleans agent? We shall see.—East. Argus.

Disorganizers.—We congratulate our friends in New York, on the result of their city election. Those who are willing to ruin the equity it may could not rule it, have been signally defeated. It is another triumph of principle over faction, and an additional evidence that the usages of Democracy will be sustained by the people.  
Often have attempts been made by the dis-appointed and disaffected, to defeat nominations fairly and regularly made—but the good sense of the majority has appreciated the motives of such attempts, and their patriotism deflected them and sustained the regular nominations against federalists and disorganizers—foes and traitors.

These things should be remembered. When a nomination is regularly made, let it be sustained by the whole strength of the party—and let those who want the magnanimity to give up personal preference, personal piques, or private interests, for the good of the cause, and the sustaining of republican principles, be regarded as enemies. Honest difference of opinion should be treated with respect, errors with leniency—but the selfishness which would endanger the success of our cause from a desire to dictate, and sacrifice principle to personal aggrandizement, should meet the indignant frown of every man who claims to be a supporter of popular rights, and who believes that the People have intelligence and virtue sufficient to govern themselves.—East. Argus.

From the Richmond Enquirer.  
**French Affairs.**  
We understand, that the President speaks with the utmost coolness on the French Question. He has not—no man can reasonably suspect him of having—the slightest disposition to plunge his country into a War with France.—What possible motive can he have? Or any of his friends? What interest has Mr. Van Buren in provoking hostilities? None—no man of sense or liberality can suspect either of them of any such intention. The President wishes to preserve the peace of his country, if it be consistent with her Rights and her Honor. It is the interest of both countries to enjoy peace. But we must not sacrifice our honor even for peace itself. The President will, probably, make a full, luminous and frank statement of the whole question, in his next Message—a fitting explanation of Mr. Livingston's sanctioning them with his approbation. This course he will in all probability pursue, unless the recent language from France should prevent him. With these facts before him, it is for France to confess whether she is satisfied—and for Congress to pursue such measures, as may be required by the rights and honor of their country. The People desire peace—but they will never consent to purchase it by any dishonorable concessions.

The New York Election has terminated in the success certainly of the republican candidates in seven of the senate districts, and probably in the entire eighth—a result, if such it shall prove to be, without a parallel in the history of this state. In this event, the next Senate will consist of 29 republicans, and 3 federal whigs. In the House, the Republicans will probably number 112, the federal whigs 15, and 1 irregular. Truly the "availables," one and all in this state, present for the consideration of their friends in other states, a flattering prospect of coming events.—Albany Argus.

TEXAS.  
The Texasian has received a letter from the Texasian, dated the 1st inst., containing a list of the names of the Texasian, and a list of the names of the Texasian.

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TEXAS.  
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OXFORD DEMOCRAT.

PARIS, NOVEMBER 24, 1835.

REPUBLICAN NOMINATIONS.

FOR PRESIDENT.

MARTIN VAN BUREN, of N. York.

FOR VICE-PRESIDENT.

RICHARD M. JOHNSON, of Kentucky.

TEXAS. We lay before our readers what information

has reached us relating to the affairs of this province.

It appears that the people have been successful

in their first attempts to resist the attacks of the Mexican

troops. We observe that very different opinions

appear to be entertained among our editorial brethren,

as to the merits of the controversy. The struggle is

compared by some, to our own successful resistance of

British oppression. And the people of Texas are hailed

with fraternal congratulations. By others we are told

that it is the resistance of a band of smugglers and

their associates, to the wholesome restraints of the law

—that there is no design to oppress them, but merely an

attempt to enforce the payment of the customs. Be this

as it may; if their resistance is protracted, they will "in

these piping times of peace," find restless spirits enough

ready to aid them in the contest, from the various mo-

tives of ambition and avarice; and if their cause deserves

it, there will not be wanting volunteers from more worthy

motives. It is not likely that our government, even if

solicited, will depart from their settled policy, and in-

terfere in the matter. Our territory is not so small as

to make it proper for us to engage in a war, even with

Mexico, for the purpose of extending it. Even if the

cause of the people of Texas should prove to be an hon-

orable struggle for liberty, and as such, demanding our

warmest sympathies, still we must be governed by other

considerations than those of sympathy, in our intercourse

with other nations, or interference with their domestic

quarrels.

FRANCE. We do not intend to indulge in further

speculations upon our probable or possible difficulties

with France, but we cannot help noticing the tone of a

part of the opposition press on this subject. We say a

part, for there are many too honest and high-minded

to be willing to do a wrong national honor, to subvert

the possible interests of a party, or to gratify the malig-

nity of a faction. There are, however, others who are

disposed to prevent all possibility of difficulty, by apolo-

gies the most absurd, and subversion the most degrading.

They say that the affair may be easily adjusted, by an

apology from the President. In their latest of the man,

they apparently forget the station which he holds, and

that his humiliation would be their reproach. An apology

from him, would be considered, and would in fact be,

that of the nation. It is then certainly worth consid-

eration whether the country has committed a wrong, for

which it ought to apologize, or whether the honor of the

French nation requires them to demand an apology from

such humiliation at our hands. The supposed insult is

kept out of sight, though alluded to by the opposition, in

a manner that would lead a stranger to suppose that

such unpardonable offence had been committed by the

President. If any apology is expected by France, it can

only be in consequence of the encouragement afforded by

the opposition papers here. Neither the supposition of

offence, nor the demand for explanations, are without a

precedent in our former intercourse with France. Sim-

ilar offence was taken, and like explanations demanded,

of a message of President Washington, and of the elder

Adams. The only apology then offered, and one which

was deemed sufficient, was, the statement that the ex-

pressions supposed to be derogatory, were a true state-

ment of facts, which it was the duty of the President to

communicate to Congress. We repeat what we have

said before, if France is disposed to be reasonable and

amicable, no apology will be necessary—if she is not, none

will be satisfactory.

Solomon Carter, of Porter in this County, was last

week committed to the Jail in this place, charged with

the murder of his brother, Gardner Carter. We have

not learned the circumstances attending the transaction,

nor if we had, should we deem it proper to publish them,

so as to prejudice the public mind for or against the pri-

soner. It is stated in general that the prisoner was on ill

terms with the deceased, and that he had threatened his

life and on the day of his death had declared his inten-

tion of killing him before night. They were left alone

that evening, their parents having gone to one of the

neighbors. About nine o'clock in the evening Gardner

was found dead in the house, his head badly lacerated.

We have not heard the explanation offered by the pri-

soner, but understand, his statements have been con-

tradictory on the subject. He protests that he is innocent.

He is about twenty-nine years of age—a cripple, and very

much deformed. He was examined before John Mont-

gomery, Esq., of Porter, and committed to take his trial at

the next Supreme Court here in May next. We believe

that this is the first instance in which a person has been

committed to prison in this County charged with a capi-

tal offence. It is now thirty years since the organiza-

tion of the County.

The Age (Democratic) and the Journal (Federal) will

each be published at Augusta tri-weekly during the ap-

proaching Session of the Legislature. Persons wishing

to subscribe for either of the above, will do well to for-

ward their names and cash of those wishing to sub-

scribe. The approaching Session will be an interesting

and a long one, which will make the paper unusually

cheap.

TEXAS. Red River Herald Extra, of Oct.

15, contains the latest intelligence from the seat

of war. On the receipt of the news a meeting

was called at Natchitoches, to forward immedi-

ate aid to the citizens of Texas. A letter was

received at Natchitoches from the Committee

of vigilance at San Augustine, announcing a

victory in the first contest between the Patriots

and their invaders. The battle was fought at

Gonzales in which the patriots were victori-

ous. Forty of the invading army were killed.

The following is a letter from S. F. Austin,

Chairman of the Committee of vigilance for

the Jurisdiction of Austin.

"Committee room of the Committee of Safety

of the Jurisdiction of Austin, San Felipe, Oct.

4 1835.

War is declared against military despotism.

Public opinion has proclaimed it by one united

voice; the campaign has opened. The mili-

tary of Bexar have advanced upon Gonzales,

Gen. Cos has arrived and threatens to overrun

the country. But one spirit, one common pur-

pose, animates every one in this department—

which is to take Bexar and drive all the mili-

tary out of Texas before the campaign closes.

There are about 300 volunteers at Gonzales at

this time, and will be upwards of 500 in a few

days. It is confidently believed in this quarter

that the people of the department of Nacogdoches

will turn out, join the army of the people

now in the field, and face the enemy. Arms

and ammunition are needed—we have more

men than guns. Could not some muskets be

procured from the other side of the Sabine?

This committee will contribute and is respon-

sible that the people will do the same to pay a

full portion of the expense. This is all important;

a few wagon loads of muskets and suitable

ammunition would be of the utmost import-

ance at this time. Could not volunteers also be

had from the United States?—our cause is one

that merits the moral and physical aid of a free

and magnanimous people; and those who now

step forward may confidently expect that Texas

will reward their services. The distinguished

and virtuous patriot, Don Lorenzo de Zavala,

former Governor of the State of Mexico, and

late Minister to France, has arrived from his re-

sidence on San Jacinto, and is now here at the

residence of the Chairman of this committee.

He is a citizen of Texas, and enters fully and

warmly in the cause of the people—approves

very much of the position they have taken

against military despotism, and of the circular of

the committee of the 19th ult. This committee

relies on you to forward copies of this commu-

nication to San Augustine and the other

committees in that quarter, and also send to some

printer in the United States for publication, in

order that the public may be generally informed

of the present state of affairs in Texas. An

express has been sent to San Jacinto to bring

it would, however, be important for the Committee

to communicate with the people of Trinity

and Berville's settlement, as it inspires confidence

to know that the whole country is acting in union

with one and the same spirit, and one pur-

pose.

This, as I have before observed, is to take

Bexar, and drive the military out of Texas

before the campaign closes. Respectfully, your

obedient servant,

S. F. AUSTIN, Chairman of the Committee.

To the Committee of Safety of Nacogdoches

and San Augustine.

San Felipe, Oct. 5, 1835.

There is a report just come which I rely on,

that the Mexicans at Gonzales have been de-

feated, and forty killed besides wounded; no

loss on our side; the fight was in the woods.

The enemy had cavalry. All goes on well,

upwards of one hundred leave here to-day, some

from Trinity; fifty will go on to-morrow.

I think there will be 800 on the frontier in a week.

The enthusiasm increases daily; there are no

peace-men—no parties here now—all are war-

men. I have remained here because it was

thought that I would be of more service to

unite opinions and hurry out men. I shall go

to the frontier soon. The enemy must cross the

Nueces before the campaign ends. We will

then organize a government for Texas. I re-

commend despatch in sending to the United

States. Let them know how matters stand,

and that the country is united and firm, and

therefore invincible.

Yours respectfully,

S. F. AUSTIN.

A gentleman from New Brunswick N. J. has

just informed us of a riot which occurred in that

town on Monday night. A black man and a

white woman were detected during the evening

by some young blades, walking together in the

street. The youngsters watched their move-

ments, and saw them go into a house occupied

by blacks. In about an hour a large mob as-

sembled round the house, took the black fellow

out and gave him a tremendous flogging on the

spot; they then seized his white companion, for

whom a more refined punishment was in wait-

ing. She was stripped, covered with a coat of mol-

asses and rags, and led to the river, whence, after

performing sundry ablutions, she was permitted

to depart followed by a crowd, who hooted at

her until she was far enough to secrete

herself from their sight. [N. Y. Sun.

Abner Kneeland.—After three attempts a

jury has been obtained to convict Mr. Kneel-

and of Blasphemy. His fourth trial came on

before Judge Wilde, of the Supreme Court on

Wednesday. He pleaded his own case, and

thundered the jury rendered a verdict of guilty

but recommended him to mercy. Mr. Kneel-

and then offered two motions in arrest of judg-

ment—one, that the verdict was against the

weight of evidence, and the other that it was

against law and the constitution, and that the

indictment was informal.—The result of these

motions will not be declared till next March.

Boston States.

Massachusetts Election.

The votes for Governor in 269 towns, stand,

for Morton, (dem.) 24,023—Everett, (anti-

slavery and whig.) 35,732—Armstrong, (whig.)

about 1,700. Mr. Everett is undoubtedly ec-

lected. It is doubtful whether Mr. Hall, the

whig candidate for Lieut. Governor, is elected

or not. There are 17 democratic and 21 whig

members elected to the Senate—no vacancy

to be filled. In Boston, the entire whig Rep-

resentative and Senatorial ticket is elected.

The democrats have made a great gain from

last year. Massachusetts will soon be comple-

tely regenerated.—Jaff.

From the Portland Courier of the 18th inst.

The powder accident at Gorham.

The explosion of the powder mills at Gor-

ham, yesterday, was not so disastrous in loss

of life as was at first reported. There was but

one person killed, and no others were seriously

injured. The explosion originated in the dry-

ing house, but how, is not known. The per-

son who was killed was the only one in the

building at the time. He had been left there

but a few minutes before, and was then kind-

ling up the fire which was nearly out. He had

been to work at the mill but a few days, and

whether the accident occurred from inexperience

or some degree of carelessness or any other

cause cannot be known. We understand the

young man was from Gray. Our inform-

ant thinks his name was Humphrey.

The graining mill was also blown up, and

several other buildings belonging to the prop-

rietors of the mills were considerably injured.

The Cumberland and Oxford Canal, which

runs near the mills, also received considerable

injury. The embankment was prostrated for

forty or fifty feet, and shattered for some dis-

tance further.

Not long since General Harrison returned to

the city of Cincinnati from a visit down the

river. It was before the election, and his fate

depending on the result, no clap trap or stage

trick could be dispensed with. It was there-

fore resolved, if possible, to get up a scene at

his landing; but as the boat approached the

shore it was observed that, with the exception

of the usual loungers, none were present to wit-

ness the debarkation. Fertile in expedients,

the friends of Harrison in the boat caused her

to play up and down before the town, while



at the late residence of Dr. Oliver Griswold in  
on Tuesday the twenty-ninth day of Decem-  
o'clock P. M.: so much of the real estate of  
Griswold, late of Fryeburg, deceased, as will  
the sum of two thousand dollars, if not previous-  
used of by private sale.

SARAH GRISWOLD, Administratrix.

Fryeburg, November 3, 1835. 13



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